Student Lantern

APRIL
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Vol. IV

No. 7

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SAGINAW HIGH SCHOOL LYCEUM

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

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SAGINAW, MICH

BASE BALL CLUB.

TOP ROW—Baskins, Chilton, Cooper, Lajoe (Capt), Hendricks, Matheson.
BOTTOM ROW—Nelson. Beale, Harris, Gaudreau, Underhill (Mgr.).

STUDENT LANTERN

Vol. IV. APRIL, 1910. No. 7.

Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball.

By Ray Heagany.

AT Carlisle he was known as Ben Taylor and Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball.

Taylor had come to Carlisle for the white man's education. He was lithe like all young bucks; he was proud and stoical. At eighteen he was strong as an ox, and was an ideal foot-ball man, a man to make any coach's heart glad.

Taylor came out for the foot-ball team. He was going to play foot-ball with the pale faces, and smoke the pipe of peace between the halves. And in the game with Yale he was dubbed Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball.

The Indians were playing Yale for a practice game, Taylor with the game safe, had been sent in to general the second string of backs, to show just what sort of a substitute quarter-back the coach could depend upon him to be.

The first spiral punt that soared toward him was a revelation. He took the oval on the dead run; but instead of gathering it in to his breast, he caught it in his outstretched hands, like an out-fielder on a base ball nine. But he made the catch without fumbling and regained seventeen yards before he was brought to the ground. That settled it. His blanketed brothers of the squad grunted among themselves. From that day he was called Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball.

The short season progressed. At last there came the date when the red-skins took the iron horse to Philadelphia, to play Pennsylvania. Long since had Taylor won first call on the quarter-back job behind the copper hued line. But the old trick, which had got his nick-name still clung to him; and among his team-mates, he was still called Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball.

The next day the Indians went up against the Quakers. The first half ended with no scoring on either side. As the second half was drawing to a close and there were five minutes left to play, it was the Indians' ball on Pennsylvania's twenty-five yard line, third down, nine yards to gain. That

was the situation when Taylor tried a quarter-back run. His team crouched low, eagerly waiting for the signal. Suddenly he went scooting away with the pig-skin tucked under his arm, and tacklers galore diving for his legs, but Taylor was nimble. He had left his interference, and was alone amid a scattered sea of hostile Red and Blue men.

He covered twice twenty-five yards in that tackling, doubling dash. Ten yards from the goal line, he stumbled unaccountably to his knees. No one had touched him. But from all sides Pennsylvania was closing in, to hem him to the earth. Men flung themselves upon him, but he escaped them like a wounded deer, that seeks safety in flight. And, in such manner, he crawled over the line, winning the game.

But when they picked Taylor up, he was unconscious, badly hurt; it was not until three days after the game that the doctor would give anyone permission to see him. The first man that grasped his hand was Blakely, the head coach, the happiest and proudest man at Carlisle, and why not? Had not his team defeated Pennsy, the strongest team in the east?

When it became known on the campus that Taylor had played the last two games with a broken breast bone, it dawned upon the coach why Taylor had caught the ball in his hands, instead of on his breast; but for years afterward, the old nick-name of Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Ball stuck to him.

Not Just the Right Place.

A bashful young couple, who were evidently very much in love, entered a crowded street car.

"Do you suppose we can squeeze in here?" he said, looking doubtfully at her blushing face.

"Don't you think dear, we had better wait until we get home?" was the low embarrassed reply.

Still Hopeful.

"Well, Jimmy," said his employer, "I don't see how you are going to any baseball games this season; your grandmother died four times last summer."

"Oh, yes I can, sir," answered Jimmy. "Grandpapa has married again, although it was very much against the wishes of the family."

Saginaw, My Saginaw!

School Song. Air, "Michigan, My Michigan." Key G.

I.

School of my heart, I sing of thee;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
Thy loyal spirit I love to see;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
Thy colors dear of "Black and Gold,"
Bequeathed to us from days of old,
Are borne aloft by students bold;
Saginaw, my Saginaw.

II.

Black is the coal from out our mines;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
Gold was the profit from our pines;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
And to these colors we are true,
As we our chosen course pursue,
And render to our school her due;
Saginaw, my Saginaw.

III.

Thy thronging halls are full of life;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
Thy training arms us for its strife;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
To duty's call we all will yield,
In class room and athletic field,
And there thy highest honor shield;
Saginaw, my Saginaw.

IV.

For thee we ask alumni care;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
For thee thy growing glory share;
Saginaw, my Saginaw,
Traditions of the good old days,
When they were here to sing thy praise,
Inspire us to walk thy ways,
Saginaw High, SAGINAW.

H. F. S.

(Written in commemoration of football victory of Thanksgiving Day, 1909).

Addison Wins!

By H. E. Anderson.

It was the day of the great Oxford-Cambridge boat race, and for miles along the muddy Thames were lined the eager faces of a truly cosmopolitan crowd. They had gathered from the four corners of the earth; the well groomed American banker jostled the silk-robed son of the Celestial kingdom; while the gay monsieur from Paris, watched the olive skinned Spanish vendor in his vain endeavor to obtain a seat upon a neighboring boat house. The police boat kept busy clearing from the center of the course the numerous pleasure crafts, which darted back and forth like a buzzing insect to torment the sleepy, summer boarder. Everywhere in sight were the rival colors, the dark blue of the Oxford crew intermingling with the lighter blue of Cambridge.

On Hammersmith Bridge, a typical American girl was standing, and judging by the dark blue banner and her eager gaze, she had a friend in the "shell" of the Oxford crew. Such was the case for Florence Reynolds had since her arrival in England, met Russel Addison, an Oxford senior and a member of the varsity crew. They had first met at the home of the former's aunt and gradually there sprang up a friendship, which had now deepened into true love. So when the boats should pass under the bridge, he would be watching for her cheering smile.

A murmur which seemed ever to gain in volume, was quickly wafted down the stream; each watcher whispered in an awed voice, "They're coming." Hardly had the call reached the bridge, when the two boats dashed around the bend, with Cambridge in the lead. The "stroke" of the dark blue was encouraging his men and slowly they were creeping up on their foes, and as the two "shells" flashed under the bridge they were even. Russel Addison glancing up at the bridge, saw but one face and one dark blue banner. At the finish, when Oxford pulled over the tape full three lengths ahead of its opponents, it was the memory of that little Yankee girl that made Addison's face beam.

The first person he met, upon leaving the boat house, was Florence and together they wandered down the stream, pausing in the grand old Kew Gardens. The May sun had sunk below the distant hill and together they left the garden in that subdued twilight hour. The broad shouldered young man and the fair girl by his side nodded to the old gatekeeper.

"I guess 'e won the race alrig't," he chuckled, and we believe this old "guardian of the portals"was right. "HANS."

Literary Notes.

LYCEUM

March 18-April 8—A debate was held on the question: "Resolved, That the city of Saginaw should adopt the commercial plan of government." Affirmative, Frank Mulcahy and Donald Martin; negative, Martin Brown and Chester Field.

THENCEAN

March 18—Miss Townsend gave a paper on Mendelsohn and his works,

April 8—Miss Hazel McCorkle read a paper on "Chantecler," and Miss Newberry told of some amusing customs of the Esquimaux.

Miss Feige talked on the life of Helen Keller.

G. C. L. S.

March 18—The girls took part in a spelling match. Miss Lee and Miss Woodruff chose sides and Miss King selected the words from the dictionary.

"This morning I pumped for half an hour and couldn't get any water, can you tell me what was the matter?"

"The sucker was on the wrong end."

Theorem—You love a girl.

To prove—She loves you.

By hypothesis, all the world loves a lover.

Therefore, she loves you.

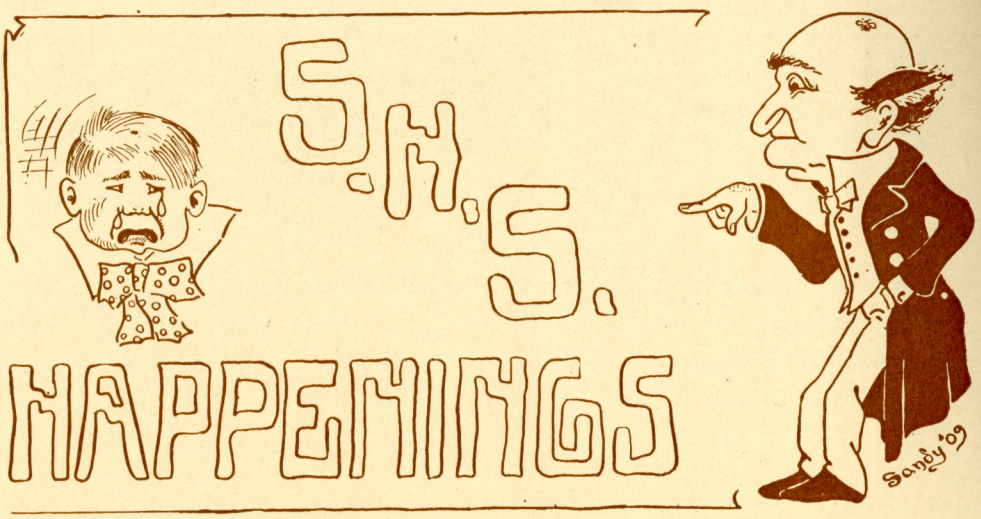
O, You Irish!

One day an Irishman was seated in the waiting room of a station with an odorous pipe in his mouth. One of the attendants called his attention to the sign: "No smoking."

"Well," said Pat, "I'm not a-smokin'."

"But you have a pipe in your mouth."

"Shure, an' I've shoes on me feet and I'm not walkin'."



March 14—The Senior class voted to give one hundred and fifty dollars towards a gate for the new Athletic Field fence. The gate is also to be a memorial to our late principal, Webster Cook.

March 15—Mr. Curt Schwahn delightfully entertained the students at chapel. Miss Lou Olp was accompanist.

March 16—The teachers invaded the library!

March 18—The new system of giving out cards every six weeks was started.

In a well-played game, the Bay City girls were defeated by the Saginaw team by the decisive score of 21 to 9.

The last and most exciting game of basketball of the year was played with Bay City; Saginaw 29, Bay City 27.

March 21—Basketball "S's" were voted to the following by the board of control: Cooper, Eckert, Gorman, Elberts and Heagany.

March 22—Mr. Tanis, with his Physics class, and a few others, visited the "Pure Ice Plant."

March 24—T. D. Cooper was elected basketball captain for the season 1910-11.

The Junior Exhibition was held in chapel this evening. The exhibition, as put forth by the appointees, spoke well for the class of 1911.

March 25—Mr. W. W. Warner spoke to the Senior class on "The Outside Orchestra," a feature voluntarily contributed by some of the Seniors and

"near Seniors" to the Junior Exhibition. Impromptu speeches were given by Ray Gould and Harry Dolph on the same topic. Owing to the temporary embarrassment of Mr. Dolph the class had great difficulty in hearing his voice. Because of lack of time several other speeches were left off the program.

A picked track team from the three lower classes defeated the Senior track team by a few points.

March 26—The girls' basketball team brought the season to a fitting close by defeating Bay City.

March 25-April 4—Spring vacation.

April 5—A preliminary contest, to determine the representative to the Peninsular Oratorical Contest was held in the Assembly room. First honors were awarded to Wihtred Cook and Elmer Chilton landed second place. The orators and their topics were: Wihtred Cook, "The Charge at High Bridge." Elmer Chilton, "Modern Abolitionists." Miss Helen Stafford, "Woman Suffrage," (negative view). Jay Silsby, "Public Service." Walter Schaefer, "Forestry."

In Bookkeeping X.

Mr. Purdy—"Merchandise is something you can see. You can take it in your hand and hold it out."

O'Brien—"How about a load of hay?"

Mr. Purdy—"Is a promissory note a resource or a liability?"

Baskins—"It's a liability, 'cause you're liable to get it."

Elberts (in stenography)—"If its a long dot you put it before the word."

Heard at White's.

Mr. White (taking picture of the Lyceum)—"Here's a boy that got lost in the shuffle."

G. O'Brien—"Misdeal."

Mr. White—"Move your head a little, O'Brien."

Les.—"Which one?"

Mr. White (to Les, who kept turning around)—"Look this way, I'm counting, O'Brien."

Underhill—"Don't count O'Brien."

SOCIAL

On the evening of March 24th, in the Assembly room of the East Side High School, occurred the thirty-ninth Annual Junior Exhibition. The entertainment, aside from its literary merits, possessed the charm of novelty, being something entirely different from any other Junior exhibition ever given at the High School. The twelve representatives of the class chosen to appear as personages famous in history and story, and each character was depicted so faithfully, and at the same time in so fanciful a manner, that the large audience was charmed, and at the close of the entertainment showed its appreciation by showering the participants with flowers and congratulations. The Junior appointees of the class of 1911 were Clara Mueller and Alberta Shreve, the two highest appointees, William S. Baum, Harold Blackney, Eugene Combs, Laura Feige, Hazel Kuebler, Clara Lobsieger, Augusta Otto, Irma Rice, William Shaver and Berenice Woodruff. The entertainment was opened with a delightful selection by the High School orchestra, under the leadership of Director Judson P. Davidson.

You can't fool the Farmer
Call the Ambulance on you Junior!
Outside Orchestra LEADER delivers an Oration to the Seniors
Fine Speech
Sure
Senior
L'Allegro
M.A.C. 1913
APRIL
SHS 8 CHS 2
CHESAPAKING Hopes Killed APR. 9
Strides made by SHS
Senior's Masquerade May 27.
State Championship Road
apologies to Sandy

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ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

School Song.

The Saginaw High School, long unsung, is now the proud possessor of a School Song, the result of the Student Lantern "School Song Contest," started at the suggestion of Mike Gorman. This song is printed in this issue and the Student Lantern readers may next Tuesday in chapel all unite in singing the first School Song. "Saginaw, My Saginaw."

Although the contest was not very satisfactory in respect to the number of songs received, only two being handed in, this was more than made up for by the quality of both songs and the judge, Miss Steinbach, found it difficult to pick the better of the two. They both showed careful thought and the Student Lantern staff is indebted to the writers of both for having prepared such excellent material for the contest.

No longer need the school lament the lack of a School Song. This need exists no longer. But the person who wrote this song remains for the time being unknown. He or she is an alumnus and it is hoped the name will be known later.

The Home Stretch.

The three-quarters post is past; we are on the home stretch! The weather is warm and we are all getting weary. But now, with our goal

in sight, are we going to fail? Will we admit that we haven't the courage, the "stick to it" enough to finish?

June is near at hand and another goal post in our lives lies a short distance ahead. Many of us are already certain of reaching this station; but there are a few who are on the verge of despair, of giving up. These are the ones who need to gather themselves together for the last spurt. In after years it may be a source of regret to us that we were not interested enough to reap the benefit of our course, but we can never lament having exerted ourselves a little to cover the remaining ground to our goal.

In June the classes will be set in motion. The old, dignified Seniors will walk majestically out the front door of old S. H. S. for the last time. The eager Juniors will rush proudly in and fill their seats. The Sophomores and Freshmen, both will advance a room. Will you keep up with your class or will you drop on the home stretch, defeated?

"Pinafore."

It now appears that Saginaw High School will soon have one of the finest athletic fields in the state. The Alumni association is working for this end and the committee in charge is devoting considerable time towards obtaining the necessary money. This is coming in quite satisfactorily and great interest is being shown in the project.

But the interest is not confined to the alumni and business men alone; the High School students are also real enthusiastic. The Senior class has already voted all its wealth, one hundred and fifty dollars, to the cause. This was restricted to only a part of the school, the upper class; but now an opportunity has presented itself in which the whole school may take active part and help. This is the coming opera, "Pinafore," which will be presented at the Academy of Music, May 6. This opera, the proceeds of which will be presented to the Athletic Field fund, is being presented by the High School musical societies, but offers an opportunity for all to show their school spirit. The Academy is a large hall and this should be completely packed so a neat sum may be cleared for our new field. If interest enough is shown a matinee can be given May 7.

For nearly the past two months the participants have been rehearsing faithfully twice a week and now they have a performance which, with the special scenery, will prove most enjoyable. It is now time for the remainder of the school

to lend its hand to the work. We want the Academy packed Friday evening, May 6, and we want it packed Saturday afternoon, May 7. This is the part of the work the school as a whole should help in, not only that "Pinafore" may prove one grand success, but also that the Athletic Field may have its proper support from the High School.

One issue of the Student Lantern still remains. Let's make this last one the best ever, better even than the Christmas issue. To do this we must have good stories, good poems and good jokes. It is up to you. Can we have them?

A Toast.

Mr. Toastmaster and Seniors:
Here's to our Principal—
Warner—invincible:
When he says yea,
Not one says nay.
Never a scholar
Puts up a holler;
Not even a senior
But has meek demeanor,
When in comes our Principal—
Warner, invincible.

Here's to our Principal,
Warner—invincible:
His requests are so reasonable,
His reproofs are so seasonable;
He's never too hurried
To help out the worried;
Always cheery and jolly,
But won't tolerate folly;
Here's to our Principal—
Warner, invincible.

H. B. H.

ATHLETICS

BASKET BALL.

Saginaw vs. Bay City Eastern.

The last game of the season was played March 18, at Bay City. The hall was packed for everyone had come to see, as they hoped, their team take revenge for their previous beating.

Saginaw started in at a fast clip and at the end of the first half the score was 16 to 4 in their favor.

The team grew careless in the second half because of the big lead. At the very start Eastern got two baskets and a foul and then the teams played evenly and when there were 30 seconds to play the Bay City team needed three baskets, to win, and they got them. But just before time was called a foul was committed by Bay City and then the whistle blew. The score then stood 26 to 25 in favor of Bay City, and if Cooper threw the foul the score would be a tie, but if he missed it would mean defeat for Saginaw. The noise was deafening but they soon shut up for the ball rolled in.

The score now stood 26 to 26 and the first team scoring two points would win. Bay City fouled and and Cooper threw it in again, then Saginaw fouled and they also made the free throw, now any kind of a basket would win the game. Bay City had many throws and then one of the forwards shot the ball up and it rested on the brace of the basket and started rolling in and the crowd was urging it on but then after what seemed many minutes it rolled to one side. Then Cooper after careful consideration decided to end the agony as it was past the Bay City students' bed time. He received the ball near their basket and threw over half the length of the floor and hit the rim of the basket and after a few tantalizing bounds it dropped in.

As usual Cooper was the star of the game. Brown and Moulthrop did the point-getting for Bay City. The line-up:

Saginaw.		Bay City.
Cooper	F	Moulthrop
Gorman	F	Brown, Sullivan
Elberts	C	Watkins, Brown
Eckert (capt.)	G	Schultz
Lajoie	G	Slazinski

Field baskets—Cooper 4, Elberts 4, Gorman 2, Eckert 1, Lajoie 1, Brown 4, Moulthrop 2, Schultz 4. Fouls—Cooper 5, Moulthrop 7. Referee—Dryer, (B. C.) Umpire—Dreir, (S.)

In a preliminary game the Saginaw girls swamped the Bay City girls 21 to 9. As usual there was nothing to it but Saginaw.

Saginaw Girls vs. Bay City Eastern Girls.

The girls closed their season March 26 in our gym by once more demonstrating to the feminine basket ballers from Bay City that they had not yet mastered the fine points of the game.

The score at the end of the first half was 2 to 0 with Saginaw on top and the game ended 12 to 5. Miss Ruth Grierson was the star of the game, getting four baskets. After the game dancing was enjoyed for two hours. The line-up:

Saginaw.		Bay City.
Ruth Grierson	F	May Stark
Grace Lobb, Catherine Scott	F	Alice Blodgett
Nita Blaisdell	C	Eunice Brown
Barbara Henderson	C	Gertrude Custer
Ruth Woodruff	G	Vera Young
Irene Miller, (capt.)	G	Marion Kramer

Field baskets—Ruth Grierson 4, Barbara Henderson 1, Grace Lobb 1, May Stark 2. Fouls—Alice Blodgett 1. Referee—Miss Byrne Fox.

THE BASKETBALL TEAM.

Saginaw High School has just closed a successful basketball season. It started out with but two of last year's men. Capt. Eckert closed his high school basketball career in good form, he, with Heagany at guard, played very consistently. Elberts at center developed into a star man by the end of

the season. When the name, Cooper, is mentioned it is "nuf sed." He was the star point getter of the team and could always be relied upon. The team was very fortunate in having two men like Lajoie and Concklin as extra men, they showing their caliber whenever they were given a chance.

Dewitt Cooper was chosen captain of next year's team and he will have back with him Heagany, Elberts, Lajoie and Concklin, and it is sincerely hoped that they clean up with everything in the state.

TRACK.

As spring was drawing near and basketball season was ended, the Seniors began to think of their ability as track men. They challenged the rest of the school to an indoor track meet to be held March 25 in the gym.

The purpose of this meet was to bring out material for the 1910 track team and it served its purpose.

The meet was decided by a technicality, it being agreed that the team losing the relay race be given 3 points, thereby giving the meet to the all school team by the score of 41 to 39. The events:

High jump—height 5 feet 3 inches—Cook (S.), first; Moeller (A. S.), second; Fish (A. S.), third.

Pole vault—height 9 feet—Cook (S.) and O'Brien (S.), tied for first; Cooper (A. S), Robinson (A. S)., third.

Half mile—time 2 minutes 26 seconds—Loveland (A. S.), first; Wienke (A. S.), second; Eckert (S.), third.

Mile—time 5 minutes 12 seconds—Wienke (A. S.), first; Underhill (S.), second; Eckert (S.), third.

Shot put—distance 41 feet—Cooper (A. S.), first; Robinson (A. S.), second; Cook (S.), third.

35-yard Dash—time 4 seconds—Chilton (S.) first; O'Brien (S.), second; Robinson (A. S.), third.

Broad jump—distance 20 feet—Cooper (A. S.), first; Robinson (A. S.), second; Chilton, (S.), third.

440-yard Dash—time 61 seconds—Chilton (S.), first; Robertson (A. S.), second; Kurtz (S.), third.

Relay—Seniors, first; All-School, second.

Referee—Gorman. Judges—Spencer and Hanaford.

Alumni

W. SPOUSE

Cleon Spangler, a former track man of Saginaw High School, now attending the University of Michigan, was in Saginaw recently and while here, turned out with our track men and assisted them in their training. Mr. Spangler is a candidate for the big relay team at Ann Arbor and has a "good show" to make good. We hope he will succeed.

Laura Thomas is directing the Mandolin club with excellent results.

Don Blackmar is at the Houghton School of Mines.

Harry H. Hatswell, a graduate of S. H. S., is the western representative for Wickes Bros. at Seattle, Washington.

William H. Wallace, Jr., 1911, is now eligible for membership in the Alumni association.

Many of our Alumni members were home during their spring vacation, but, to our disappointment, our vacation was not at the same time as theirs.

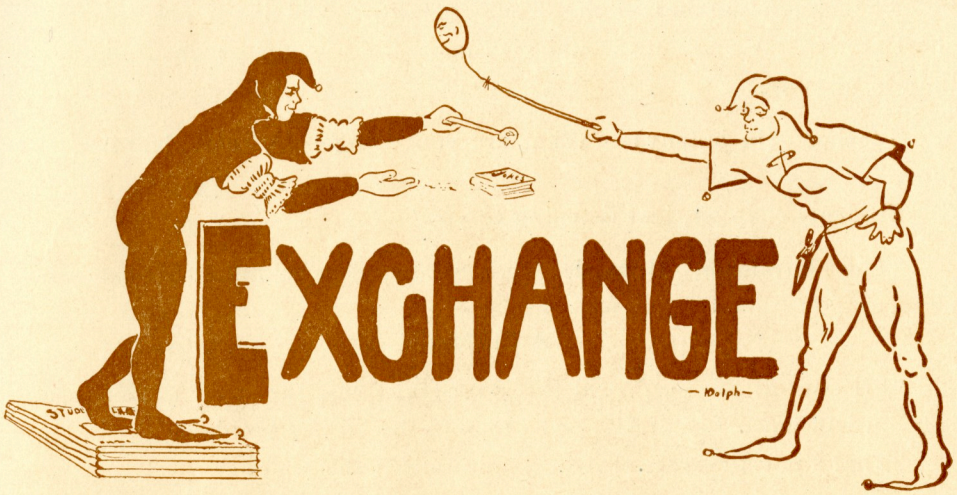
Mr. Brooks and other Alumni are working hard to secure the necessary funds to purchase the proposed athletic field.

Courteny Allington, of 1902, has charge of the Allington & Curtis Co. of Boston, Mass.

Laurence Roys, 1902, is in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Ralph O'Brien has returned from Mexico, having regained his health.

Harry Leach is working hard in Idaho. He surely cannot be lonesome, as he is near a large Indian reservation.



"Round Up," Great Falls, Mont. The literary department of this paper is especially good.

A Toast.

To that Beautiful, Cabalistical,
Debonair, Florescent, Heavenly,
Iridescent, Judicious, Kiriogical,
Sethiferous, Nonchalent, Obdurate,
Palindionic, Quixotic, Romantic,
Seraphic, Utorpian, Winsome,
Xexophthalinic, Yearning, Zootheite,
WOMAN.

"Gold and Blue," Salt Lake City, Utah. Your cuts and cover design are fine. We suggest, however, that you cut the ads. out of your reading matter.

Wife—"What sort of a play would you like to see?"

Husband—"Something lively, that keeps you awake and has plenty of music in it."

Wife—"Um! You'd better stay home and take care of the baby."

"The Gold and Blue," Whitesboro High School. A few cuts would add life to your paper.

Old Man—"How did you manage to get such a big string of fish?"

Boy—"I hooked them, sir."

The March number of the "College Index" contains a few interesting short stories. A few cuts would give more life to your paper. A joke column is missing.

Teacher—(in botany)—"What are you doing back there, learning anything."

Student—"No sir, just listening to you."

"The Skirmisher," Hillsdale, Mich., is a good paper full of life and school news.

A Stickler.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the magistrate, "for the crime of over-speeding you will pay a fine of $10, or be took to the jail for ten days."

"That's not a correct sentence," murmured the prisoner.

"Aegis," Bloomington, Ill. The literary department of your paper is especially strong.

Teacher—"Now, if you had four cubic feet—"

Voice from rear—"I'd be in a dime museum."

The March number of the "Clarion" has a very appropriate cover design.

"Why did the salt shaker?"

"Because he saw the spoon holder and the lemon squeezer."

The "E-L-H-S-Oracle," Auburn, Maine. A few cuts would add to your paper.

Obeying Instructions.

Merchant—"Did you deliver my message to Mr. Smith?"

Boy—"No, sir; he was out and the office locked up."

Merchant—"Well, why didn't you stay and wait for him as I told you to?"

Boy—"There was a notice on the door saying 'Return at once,' so I came back as quick as I could.

"The Oracle," Duval High School, Jacksonville, Fla. The various departments of this paper are clearly written.

A woman is afraid of a mouse, but gee! a "rat" makes her hair stand up.

The Freshman number of the "Pleiad," Albion, Mich., is up to its usual standard.

Physics Instructor—"Has absolute zero been discovered as yet?"
Student—"Yes, sir."
Instructor—"Where? I have never heard of it."
Student—(sadly)—"On my card."

"The Crocus," Mitchell High School, contains an interesting and instructive talk on a few of the uses of chemistry.

Mick—"Faith, and I see ye're back from the front, Pat."
Pat—(just invalided out of the service)—"Begorra, I knew I was thin, but I didn't know I was as thin as all that."

The cover of the March "Totem" is certainly classy.

Boo—"They don't hang men with wooden legs in Wales."
Wood—"They don't why not?"
Boo—"They use ropes instead."

Many thanks to the "Acorn for their kind remarks about our paper. The same to you.

"Whims," we count you among our best exchanges.

First Cannibal—"Our chief has the hay fever."
Second Cannibel—"What brought it on?"
Third Cannibal—"He ate a grass widow."

We have also received the following exchanges: "High School Monthly," Bay City, Mich.; "Vindex," Elmira Free Academy, Elmira, N. Y., "Monroe High School Bugle," Monroe, Mich.; "Argos," Germantown, Ohio; "Loyal Sons' Clarion," Sacramento, Cal.; "News," Eugene High School, Eugene, Oregon; "Gates Index," Neligh, Neb.

Her Father Didn't Like It.

A young man told his girl the other night that if she didn't marry him he would get a rope and hang himself right in front of her house. "Oh, please, don't do it, dear," she said, "you know father doesn't want you hanging around here."

Geography of a Woman's Life.

Cape of Good Hope—Sweet Sixteen.
Cape Flattery—Twenty.
Cape Lookout—Twenty-five.
Cape Fear—Thirty.
Cape Farewell—Forty.
—Exchange.

A Case of Mutual Application.

Mr. Wood, a man very fond of playing jokes, met his friend, Mr. Stone, and at once inquired jocosely: "Hello, Stone, how are Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles?"

"Fine," said Mr. Stone, "all well, thank you," and then with a twinkle in his eye:

"How are Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?"

Wise old Franz—"Watch out der boys, quit your fooling, or you will fall and break three or four of your legs."

Miss Blanchard (in Eng. XI)—"Give the principal parts of set?"

Miss Gallagher—"Set, seated, seated."

Want Ads.

Wanted—A young lady in a bakery who kneads the dough.

Wanted—A man in a restaurant to mash potatoes with a wooden leg.

Lost—An umbrella by a young lady with a bent rib.

Wanted—A Remington Typewriter. Fast one preferred.

Wanted—A strong boy to drive a horse that speaks German.

Wanted—A plumber to put me in a new bath tub.

Wanted—Ten prize fighters at the post office to lick postage stamps.

Wanted——Washing by a young lady who needs it.

Wanted — A young lady who knows how to paint faces.

Wanted—A young woman to sew buttons on the fourth floor.

Wanted—Freshmen with sledge hammers to crack jokes for Student Lantern.

Hotel Clerk — "Do you want a room with a bath in connection?"

Farmer Hay—"Don't know as I dew, yuh know I don't count on being here Saturday night."

Girl Question.

Chapter 7.

This is a puzzler, but you can solve it,
It's of a Senior maid
Who does her hair in puffs and curls,
But never in a braid.

She's popular around this school,
And goes to every dance;
There's only one boy in this whole world
Who has a real good chance.

He used to go with Gertie J.
Until they both got sore;
From that time on M. B. and H.
Have rushed it more and more.

Don't ask this girl the question
Or it will make her blush:
Is there anything real serious
Between Hilda F. and Mush?

1.—The boundaries of our country: East by the rising sun; North by the north pole; West by all creation; and South by the Day of Judgment.

2.—Here's to that sad State, Utah "Where a single death may make a dozen widows."

3.—May your children have rich parents.

4.—Here's to the memory of Geo. Washington, the childless father of eighty millions.

5.—The greatest gift: A woman's heart.

6.—Our national paradox, The American eagle; a bird of freedom that permits no liberties.

7.—May we kiss whom we please, and please whom we kiss.

8.—The American Eagle and the Thanksgiving Turkey: May one give us peace in all our states, and the other a piece for all our plates.

9.—"I wish," he said,"you could make pies like mother used to bake." "And I," said she, "wish that you made the dough pa used to make."

More than a hundred years ago,
When the wilderness was here
With powder in his gun the man
Went out to get the deer.
But now the thing has somewhat changed,
And on another plan,
With powder on her face the deer
Goes out and gets the man.

April 1.—A curious incident occurred in the electrical laboratory today. Professor William E. Costelloe, Ph. D., discovered a north pole. But as yet, however, he hasn't submitted any proofs.

Judge—"What is the verdict of the jury?"

Foreman of the Jury—"Your honor, the jury are all of one mind—temporarily insane."

Miss Blanchard (English XI)—"Give the principal parts of sit?"

Bright (?) Junior—"Sit, sat, siten."

Financial Report of the Athletic Association, April 14, 1910.

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Balance forward per audit	$311.45	Repairing basket ball	$ .25
Refund, Owosso game, per Miss Barber	6.00	Expense forwarded account Bay City girls' game	4.60
Indoor track meet	3.90	Rubber stamp and pad	.30
Checks Nos. 321 and 322 cancelled on account of error in bills	20.00	Morley Bros., corrected bill, check No. 324	19.15
Refund, Detroit trip, per Mr. Tanis	1.35	Expense forwarded account Chesaning trip	14.80
Refund, Chesaning game, per Mr. Underhill	6.40	Printing tickets and posters, Kanaly	15.00
		Balance in bank	295.00
	$349.10		$349.10

Financial Report of the Junior Exhibition, March 24, 1910.

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Ticket sale per Miss Beach	$ 17.80	Bills per voucher No. 1	$ 1.05
Ticket sale per Miss Brown	7.85	Printing programs, per voucher No. 2	4.50
Ticket sale per Miss Burnham	12.00	Flowers, per voucher No. 3	3.00
Ticket sale at door	20.00	Balance in bank	49.10
Total	$ 57.65	Total	$ 57.65

Financial Report of the Student Lantern, April 14, 1910.

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Balance forward	$ 17.59	Prize story for February	$ 1.00
Circulation for February	3.45	One halftone, C. E. White	.50
Circulation for March	17.20	Exchanges, Ralph Loveland	.75
Advertising for March	25.14	Publishing March issue	47.50
		Prize story for March	1.00
		Halftones, etching, etc	5.53
		Balance in bank	7.10
Total	$ 63.38	Total	$ 63.38